

silver
1
gymnasium

ひ る の つ き 子

Holographic Gymnasium
Presented by Horana Tokiko
[白銀ギムナジウム 上巻]

白銀ギムナジウム

silver

1

gymnasium



白銀ギムナジウム



005 *Freezing Fingertips*

061 *The Day the White Lily was Painted Red*

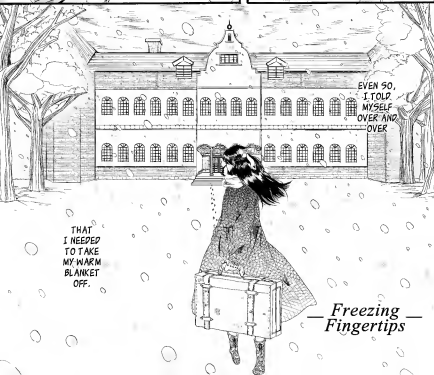
121 *Dream of Spring*

146 *Afterword*

WHILE LETTING
THE SWEET
WHISPERS
COMING UP
FROM BEHIND
ME SLIP
FARTHER AND
FARTHER OUT
OF MY HANDS.



IT TOOK
NO TIME AT
ALL FOR MY
FINGERTIPS
TO BEGIN
FREEZING



EVEN SO,
I TOLD
MYSELF
OVER AND
OVER

THAT
I NEEDED
TO TAKE
MY WARM
BLANKET
OFF.

— Freezing —
Fingertips



AMY!



HOW
WAS THE
DINNER
PARTY?

JUST
LIKE I'D
IMAGINED.



FIONA!



OH,
REALLY?

IT'S
REALLY NOT
WORTH IT
ANYMORE.

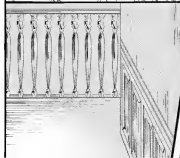
THIS TIME
AROUND, THE
SELFISHNESS
OF THE FIVE-
YEAR-OLD SON
WAS PARTICULARLY
AWFUL.



EVERYONE
ELSE YOUR
AGE HAS
ALREADY
GONE OFF
TO THEIR NEW
FAMILIES.

YOU
TWO.

HOW MUCH
LONGER DO
YOU INTEND
TO STAY
LIKE THIS?







ON
THE
SAME
DAY.

WE
WERE
TAKEN
IN



THAT'S
WHY WE
THINK OF
OURSELVES
AS TWINS.



Huh...

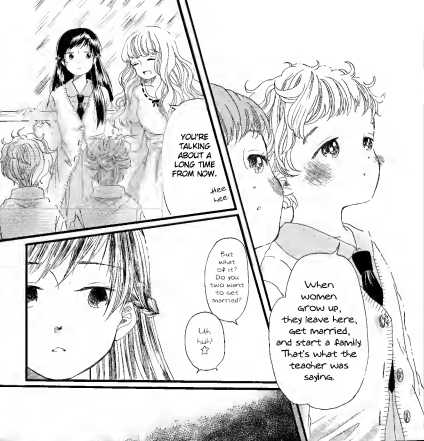


Well
then...

Are
you not
gonna get
married?

WE
DON'T
NEED TO
LEAVE
HERE.

OUR
FAMILY
IS ALL
AROUND
US.



YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT A
LONG TIME
FROM NOW.

Hee
hee

But
what
of it?
Do you
two want
to get
married?

Uh
huh!
☆

When
women
grow up,
they leave here,
get married,
and start a family.
That's what the
teacher was
saying.



AMY,
DO YOU
WANT
TO GET
MARRIED?



AMY.



OH,
COME NOW,
ARE YOU
SULKING?



I
MIGHT
SOME
DAY.



...I SEE.



LET'S
SLEEP
TOGETHER.

Hm?



NOT PARTI-
CULARLY...

Rustle



NEEDY
LITTLE
FIONA.





IF ANY GETS
A NEW FAMILY,
WHAT WILL
BECOME OF ME?



...YES.
THEN, WE'LL
BE SEEING
EACH OTHER
SOON.

ANY.



COME
HERE FOR
A MOMENT.

ANOTHER
INVITATION
TO A DINNER
PARTY, I'M
SURE.



WHAT IS IT,
HEADMISTRESS
MARIA?



I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK.



...



Wow,
another
great
dinner



Here
you go,
dear.



Hamm-
burger!



My house
has a wife,
a dog, and
hamburger!



Aaah!



And
here's some
for you.



I have a
great family
I'm so happy





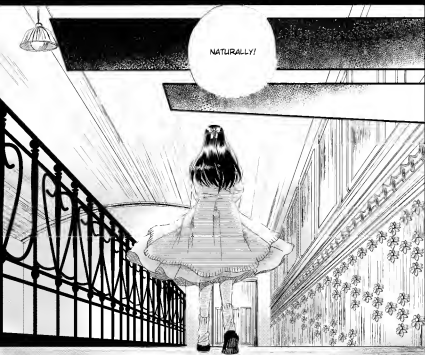
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO,

SHE SAID
SHE'LL BE HERE
TOMORROW.



FIONA?









...YES,
QUITE.



SHE'S
THE MOTHER
THAT ABANDONED HER!
SHE CAN'T
BE A GOOD
PERSON!



NO MATTER
THE REASON,
ABANDONING
A CHILD IS
UNFORGIVABLE.



THE FACT
REMAINS.



BUT
WHATEVER
CIRCUM-
STANCES
LED TO IT,



...BUT—!

NOT
US.

WHAT'S MORE,
IT WILL BE SHE
WHO DECIDES
WHETHER OR NOT
TO FORGIVE.



HAVE
A LOOK
AT THIS.



THAT'S
WHAT I
THINK.

IF SHE
TRULY WERE
NOT A GOOD
PERSON, SHE
WOULDN'T
HAVE TRE-
ASURED THE
PICTURE.

DREAMING
OF THE
DAY SHE
COULD LIVE
TOGETHER
WITH AMY.

IT WOULD
SEEM HER
MOTHER WAS
GAZING AT
THIS PHOTO-
GRAPH.



I UNDER-
STAND YOUR
LONELINESS.

BUT IF
YOU CARE
ABOUT AMY,
BE GROWN
UP ABOUT
THIS.





THAT'S
RIGHT!
I TOLD YOU,
THERE'S NO
NEED TO
FRET!



THAT...



SHE MUST
BE AN AWFUL
PARENT!



INDEED!



...ANY.



I'M GOING
TO GIVE HER
A PIECE OF
MY MIND.



A close-up of a character's face, focusing on their large, expressive eyes. The character has dark hair.

WE'RE TWINS,
AREN'T WE?

A girl with long, wavy hair is looking back over her shoulder. She is wearing a light-colored dress. In the background, there is a stone wall and a small figure on a roof.

NATURALLY!





NATURALLY?

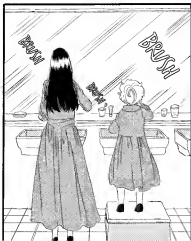
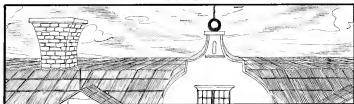
IS IT
REALLY?

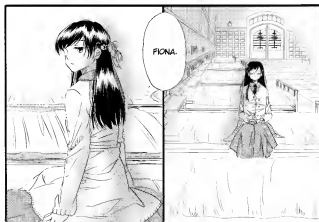
MY REAL
NAME AND
MY REAL
BIRTHDAY...

ARE
UNKNOWN
TO ME.

THE FACE
AND SCENT
OF MY
PARENTS...

TOMORROW,
AMY WILL
KNOW ALL
THESE THINGS.

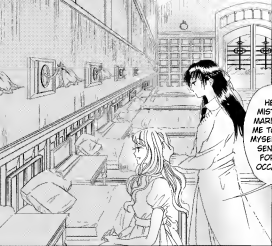




Tok

WILL YOU
DO MY HAIR
FOR ME?

ANY...
YOU'RE SO
PRETTY.



HEAD-
MISTRESS
MARIA TOLD
ME TO MAKE
MYSELF PRE-
SENTABLE
FOR THE
OCCASION.

CLACK



I SAID
THAT
HURTS!



SQUEEZE



OW!

YOU'RE
BRAIDING
IT TOO
TIGHT!



DON'T
LEAVE,
AMY.



THANK
YOU,
FIONA.



IT'S DONE UP
MAGNIFICENTLY!

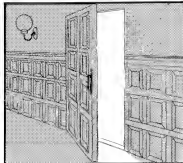


AMY...
YOU TRULY
ARE PRETTY.



YES.

ARE
YOU
READY,
THEN?



YOU
LOOK
AFRAID...

ANY, NO
MATTER
WHAT SHE
SAYS TO
YOU, YOU
CAN'T PAY
IT ANY
MIND.

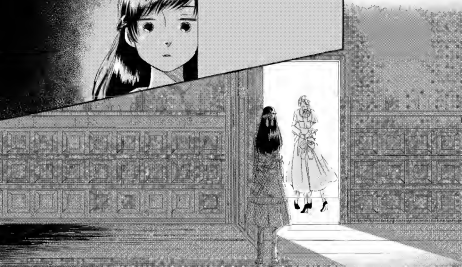


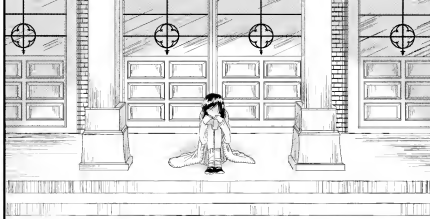
AMY?

...YOU
ARE

I'M TRULY
SORRY, FOR
EVERYTHING!

AMY!
I'M
SORRY.









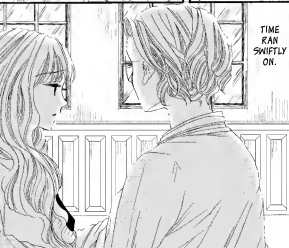
IN THE
DAYS THAT
FOLLOWED,
WE WERE
SILENT TO
EACH OTHER.



NOT
A WORD
BETWEEN
US.



TIME
RAN
SWIFTLY
ON.

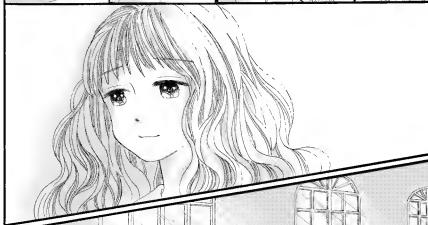


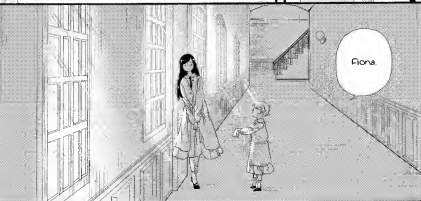
WHILE I
STRUGGLED
TO MANAGE
THE EMOTIONS
LODGED IN MY
THROAT.













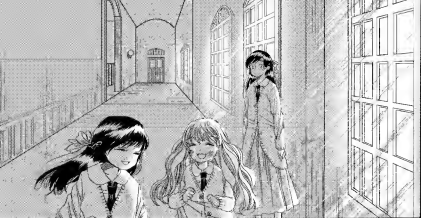
I'm sorry, Fiona
I love you



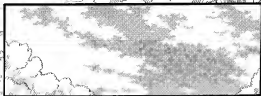
Ha
ha
ha
...

Ah
ha
ha













EVENTUALLY
YOU WOULD
GO YOUR
SEPARATE
WAYS.

EVEN
IF AMY TRULY
WAS YOUR
TWIN.

IS WHAT
GROWING
UP IS
ABOUT.

TO LIVE
WITHOUT
GRABBING
FOR SUPPORT
FROM A
PARENT OR
A SISTER

Ah
ha
ha
ha

Ha
ha
...

...





WILL I
START A
FAMILY.

I'M SURE
THAT AT NO
POINT IN THE
FUTURE



I'LL
LIVE
ON MY
OWN.





WE ALL
WISH FOR
FIONA'S
HAPPINESS.



EVERYONE,

THANK
YOU.



ESPECIALLY
YOU,
TOTO.







AMY...

OH, AMY,
WHY DID
YOU GO?

IT MAY
HAVE BEEN
IMMATURE,
IT MAY HAVE
BEEN CHILDISH,
BUT I WANTED
TO BE WITH
HER FOREVER.
I COULD HAVE
ABANDONED
ANYTHING
FOR THAT.

AMY, MORE
PRECIOUS THAN
ANYONE AND
ANYTHING...

AMY SAID
"SORRY."
THE WORD
REFUDIATED
THE DAYS
WE SPENT
AS TWINS.



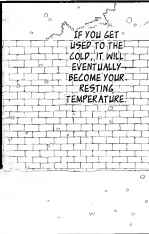
MY
FREEZING
FINGERTIPS
BEGAN,
BIT BY BIT,
TO SHIVER.



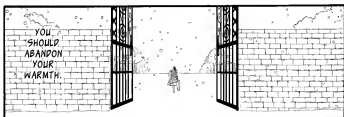
I TOLD
MYSELF,



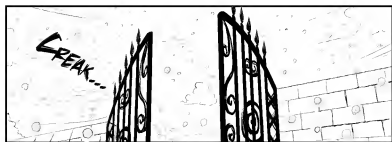
AS I
FELT
THE
CHILL
PRICKING
ME,



IF YOU GET
USED TO THE
COLD, IT WILL
EVENTUALLY
BECOME YOUR
RESTING
TEMPERATURE.



YOU
SHOULD
ABANDON
YOUR
WARMTH.







How nice!
I wanna
get married
soon, too



I don't
wanna



Do you
think Fiona
will get
married?

Sure,
she will.



Yeah.
That's
weird.

Why not?
Weren't you
saying that
you did?



to stay
here
forever...



I want

Silver Gymnasium

Silver Gymnasium 1

by Hiruno Tsukiko



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Editor: Anonymous

QC: Multiball, musicgod96

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